

MOTION PICTURE COMICS



"ROCKY" LANE IN

MAY
10¢
NO. 104

VIGILANTE HIDEOUT

A REPUBLIC PICTURES'
FAMOUS WESTERN

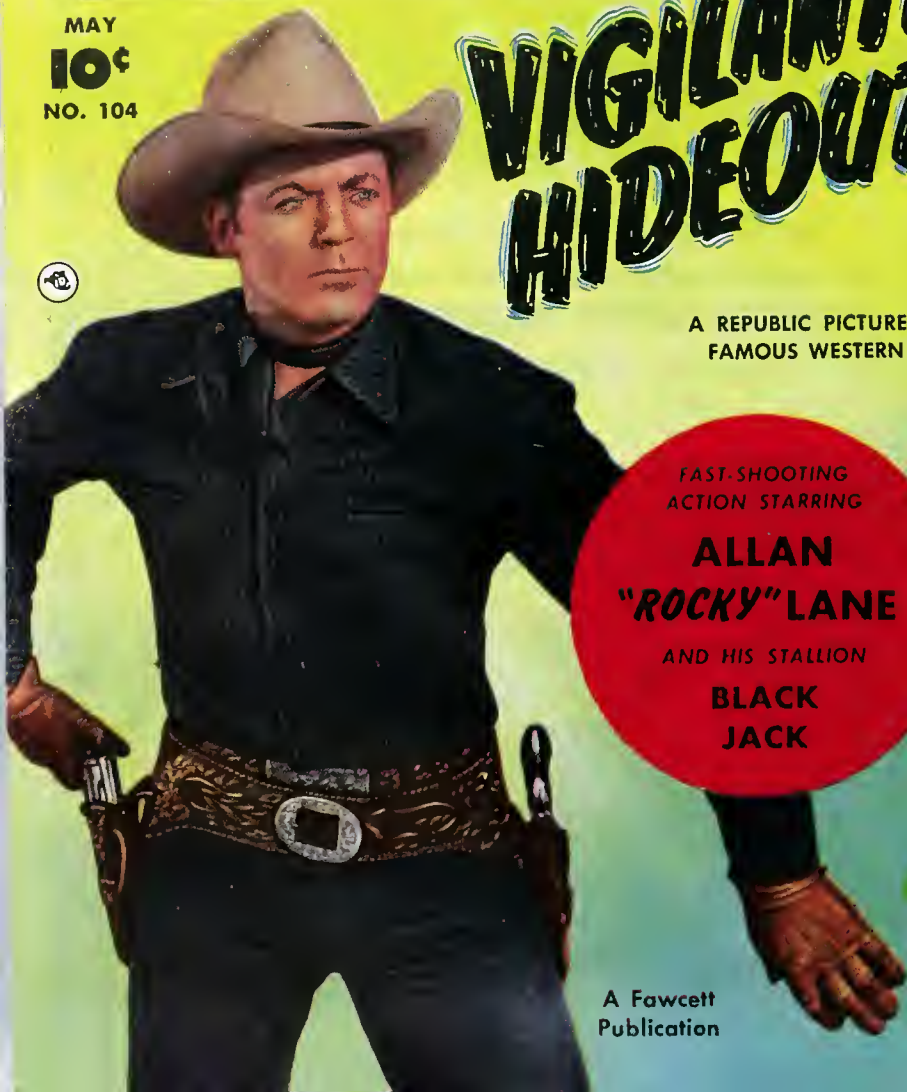
FAST-SHOOTING
ACTION STARRING

ALLAN
"ROCKY" LANE

AND HIS STALLION

**BLACK
JACK**

A Fawcett
Publication





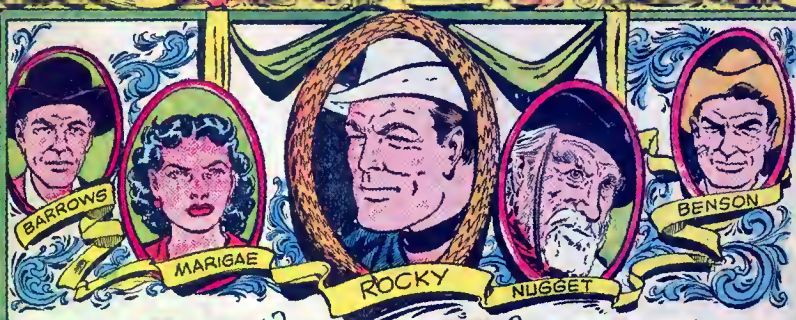
SUSPENSE! ACTION! INTRIGUE!

YOU'LL WANT TO SEE REPUBLIC PICTURES' NEW WESTERN DRAMA

"VIGILANTE HIDEOUT"

STARRING "ROCKY" LANE





VIGILANTE HIDEOUT

starring

ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE

And His Stallion
BLACK JACK

with

EDDY WALLER

ROY BARCROFT VIRGINIA HERRICK

Directed by FRED C. BRANNON • Associate Producer GORDON KAY

Written by RICHARD WORMSER



An Adaptation of A REPUBLIC PICTURE

VIGILANTE HIDEOUT

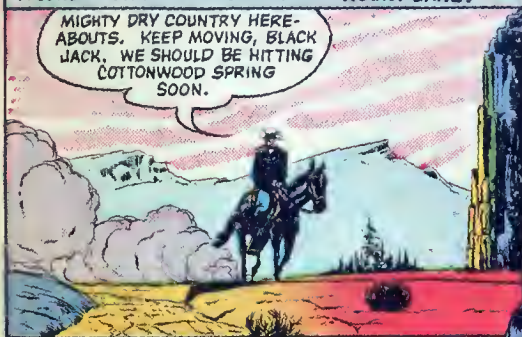


The Vigilantes did splendid work in the old days, keeping the peace until the Law came West. But Cottonwood Spring found out that when men take the Law into their own hands, they don't always use it wisely.

Death haunted the town and terror lurked around every corner until Rocky Lane, the daring range detective, galloped up to match wits, courage and six-guns with the mysterious owlhoots who guarded the secret of the **VIGILANTE HIDE OUT!**

ACROSS THE PARCHED DRY HILLS NEAR COTTONWOOD SPRING, A LONE RIDER MAKES HIS WAY! IT'S **ROCKY LANE!**

MIGHTY DRY COUNTRY HERE-ABOUTS. KEEP MOVING, BLACK JACK, WE SHOULD BE HITTING COTTONWOOD SPRING SOON.



SUDDENLY...

AN EXPLOSION! COME ON, PARD! LET'S HEAD FOR THAT BLUFF.

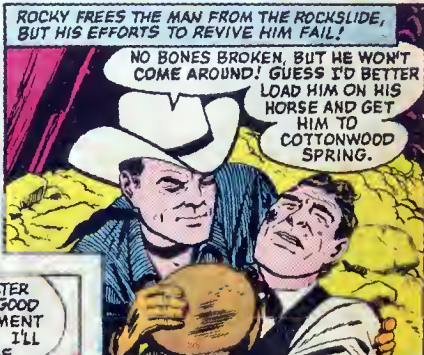


THERE'S SOMEBODY UNDER ALL THOSE ROCKS AND HE NEEDS HELP!

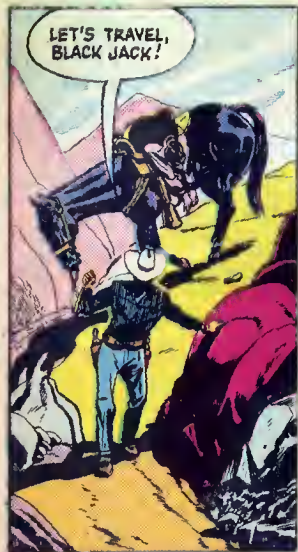


ROCKY FREES THE MAN FROM THE ROCKSLIDE, BUT HIS EFFORTS TO REVIVE HIM FAIL!

NO BONES BROKEN, BUT HE WON'T COME AROUND! GUESS I'D BETTER LOAD HIM ON HIS HORSE AND GET HIM TO COTTONWOOD SPRING.



LET'S TRAVEL, BLACK JACK!



SOON...

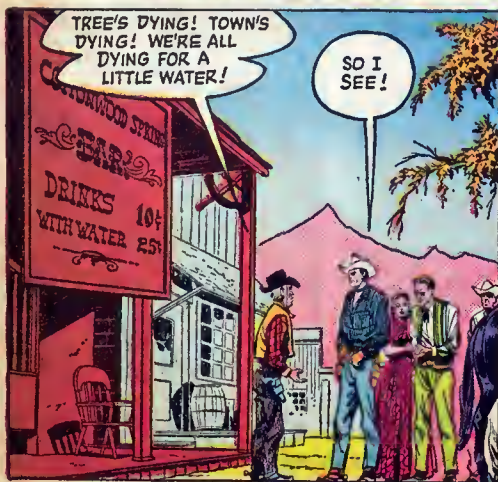
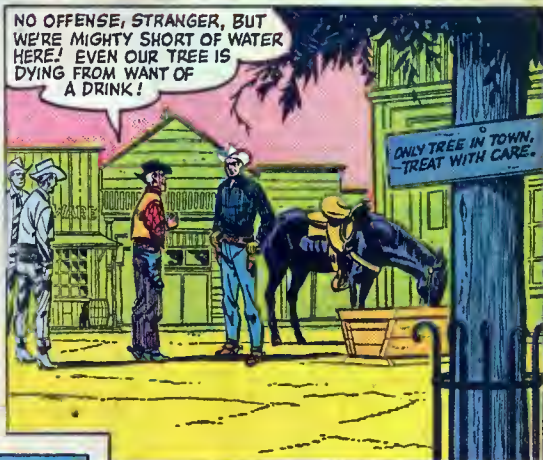
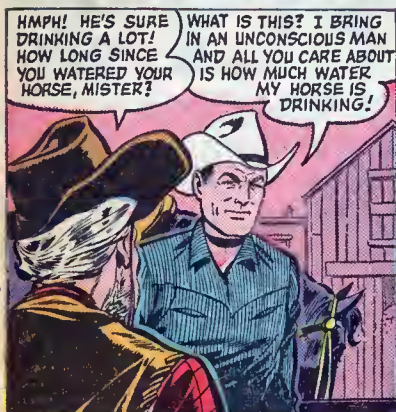
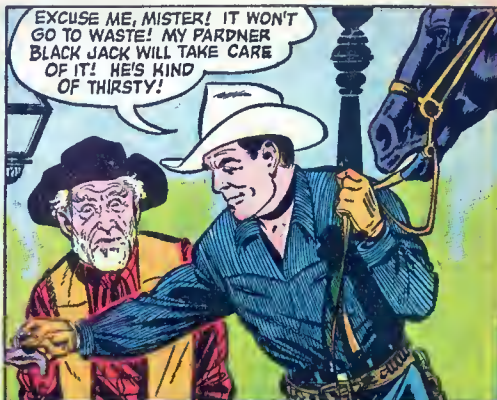
SOME COLD WATER SHOULD BE A GOOD EMERGENCY TREATMENT FOR THIS HOMBRE! I'LL TRY THAT HORSE TROUGH THERE!

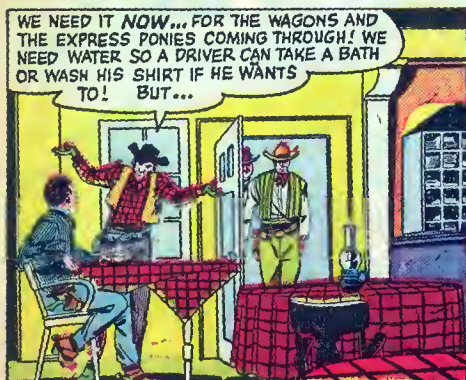


TAKE IT EASY, FELLOW!

IT'S JIM BENSON! HERE, LET ME HELP!









LOOK, BOYS, MY FREIGHT COMPANY'S GOT A
STAKE IN THAT WATER FUND, TOO, AND IF
NUGGET CAN GET OUR MONEY BACK,
WE'D BE CRAZY TO STOP HIM.

JIM'S RIGHT.
LET NUGGET
GO!



THANKS, JIM. I WON'T FORGET THIS.
WELL, GOTTA GO NOW. GOT SOME
BUSINESS TO TRANSACT IN
MY OFFICE.



BUT AS NUGGET HEADS
ACROSS THE STREET...

A RUNAWAY!
IT'S HEADING
STRAIGHT FOR
NUGGET!

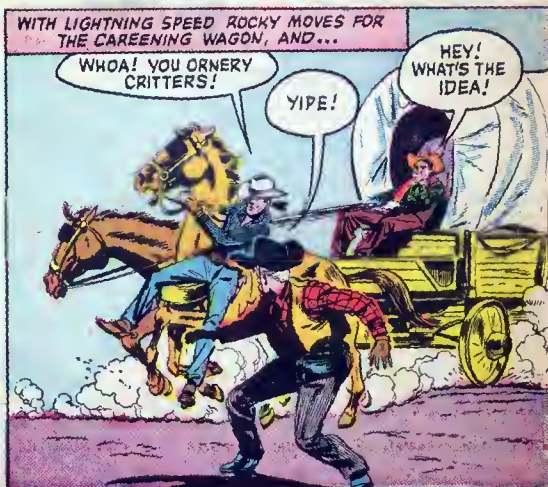


WITH LIGHTNING SPEED ROCKY MOVES FOR
THE CAREENING WAGON, AND...

WHOA! YOU ORNERY
CRITTERS!

YIPE!

HEY!
WHAT'S THE
IDEA!



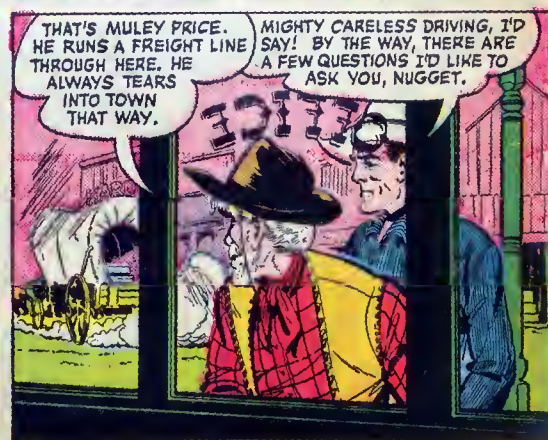
HOW ABOUT
LEAVING MY
HORSES ALONE?

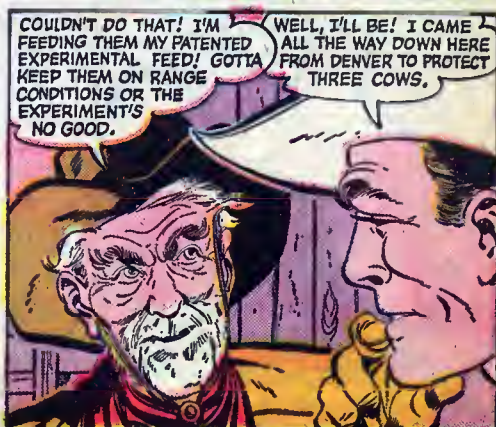
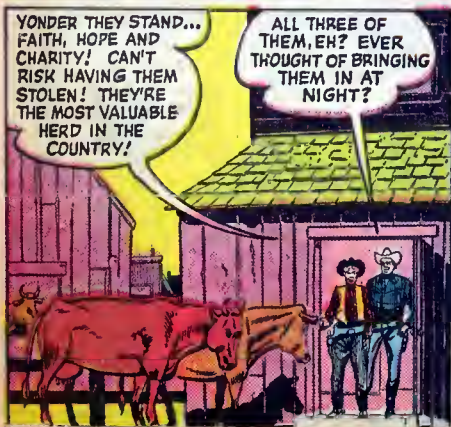
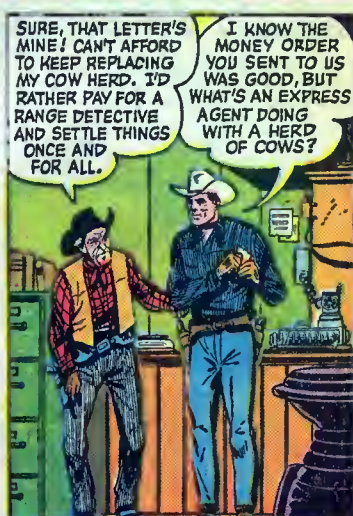
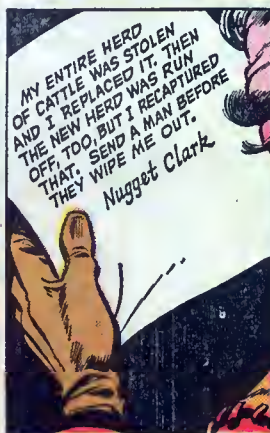
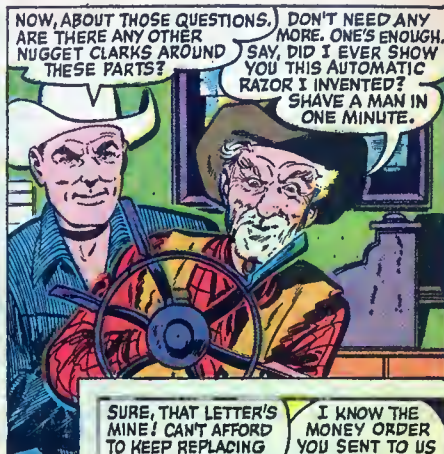
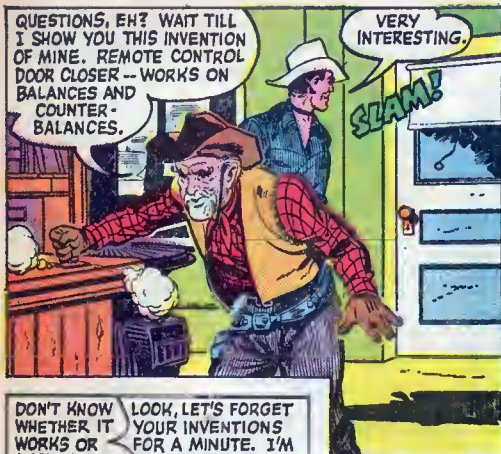
SORRY, STRANGER!
I THOUGHT THEY
WERE RUNNING
AWAY!

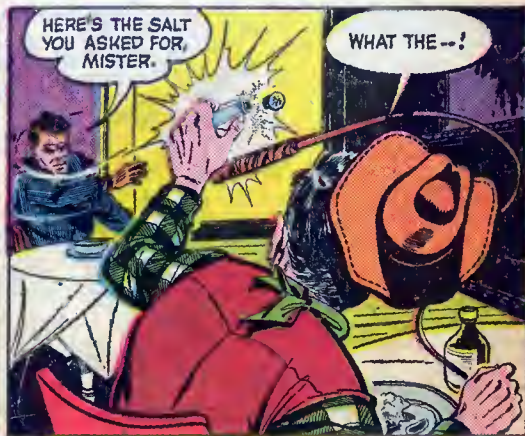
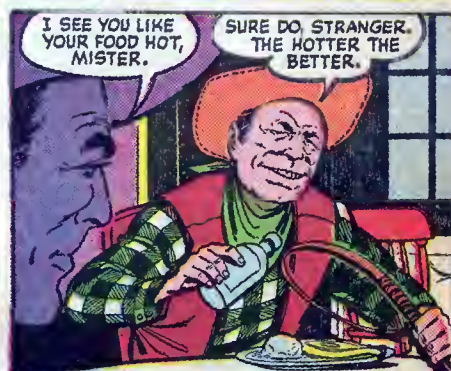
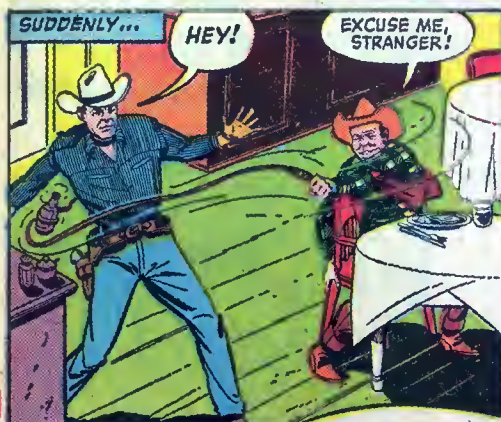
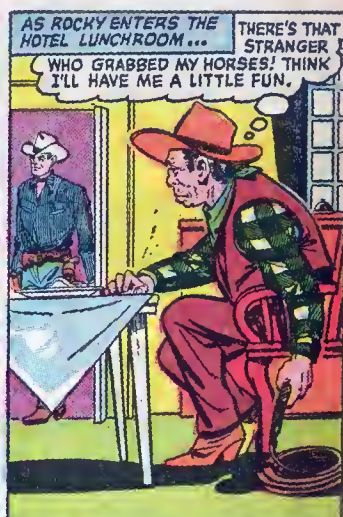


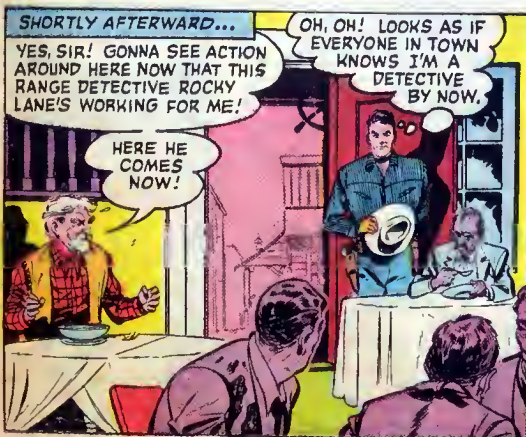
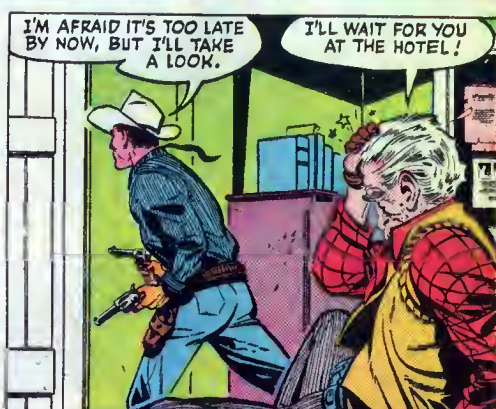
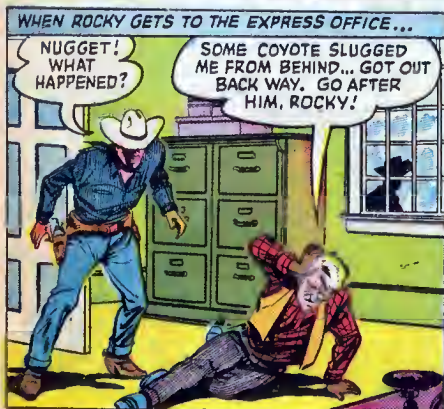
THAT'S MULEY PRICE.
HE RUNS A FREIGHT LINE
THROUGH HERE. HE
ALWAYS TEARS
INTO TOWN
THAT WAY.

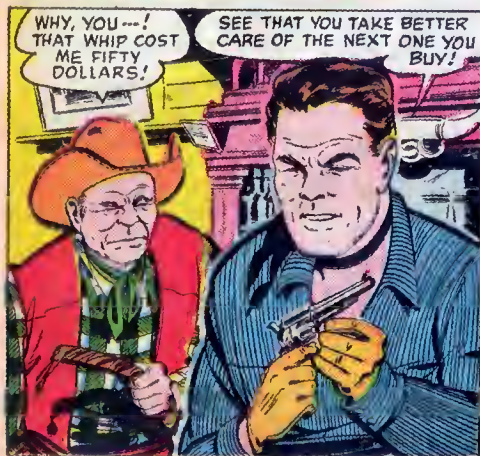
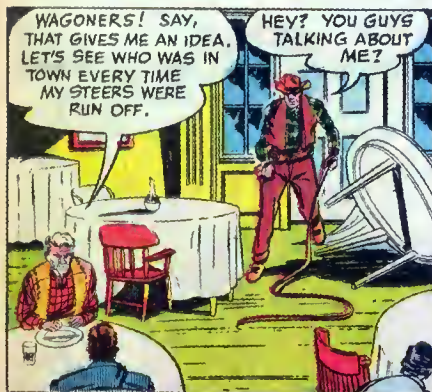
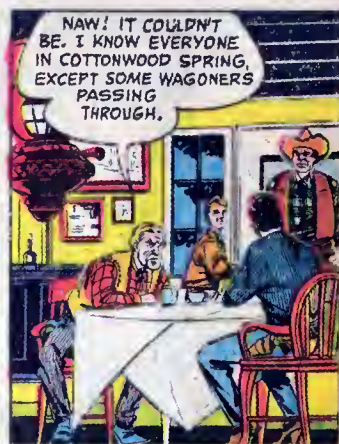
MIGHTY CARELESS DRIVING, I'D
SAY! BY THE WAY, THERE ARE
A FEW QUESTIONS I'D LIKE TO
ASK YOU, NUGGET.



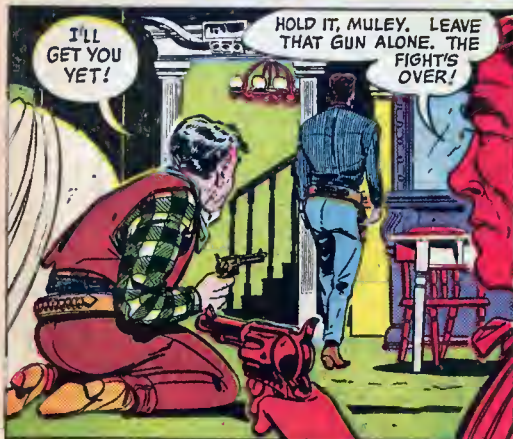








BUT, IN THE NEXT FEW MINUTES, MULEY FINDS THAT TANGLING WITH ROCKY LANE WAS A BAD MISTAKE!



MEANWHILE, IN THE TOWN WAGON YARD, WHERE MULEY IS BREAKING IN A NEW WHIP...

HOLD IT, MULEY! YOU'RE COVERED, SO DON'T TURN AROUND!

WHAT?

AND DON'T TRY TO USE THAT WHIP, UNLESS YOU WANT IT SHOT OUT OF YOUR HAND!

IT'S ROCKY LANE!

YOU'RE WRONG, FRIEND. I'M ON YOUR SIDE... THAT IS, IF YOU'RE PLANNING TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT LANE.

I'D DO PLENTY IF I COULD GET HIM ALONE!

I THINK I KNOW HOW YOU COULD ARRANGE THAT. LEAD HIM OUT BY RUNNING OFF NUGGET'S COWS! LANE'S BEING PAID TO CHASE THEM!

SAY, I DID HEAR NUGGET SAY LANE WAS WORKING FOR HIM!

REVENGE IS A NICE THING, BUT REVENGE FOR MONEY'S NICER. STAND THERE A MINUTE, THEN TURN AROUND AND PICK SOMETHING UP.

I GET IT.

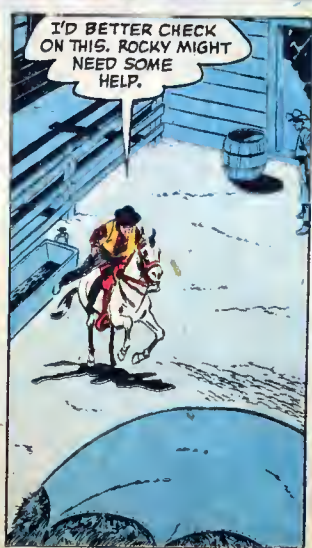
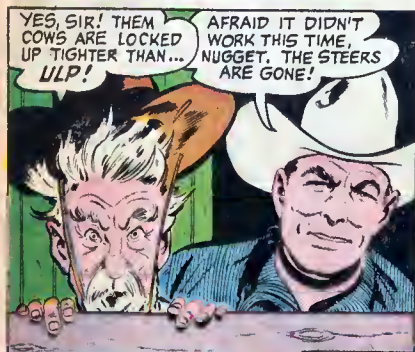
AND REMEMBER! RUN THOSE COWS FAR ENOUGH OUT OF TOWN SO THAT NO ONE WILL HEAR WHEN YOU SHOOT ROCKY!

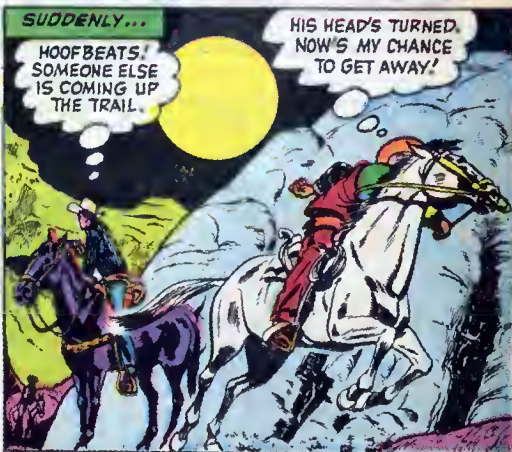
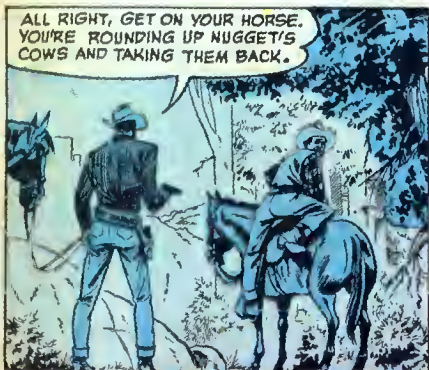
YEH, SURE! AND THANKS, PARDNER.

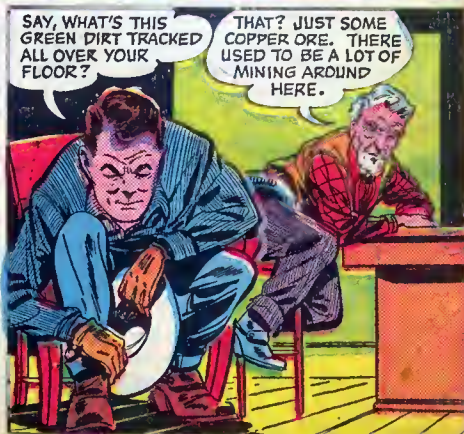
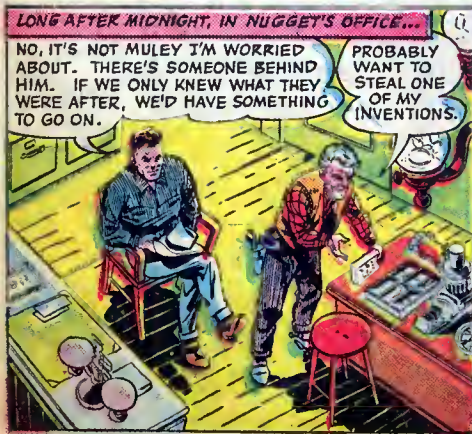
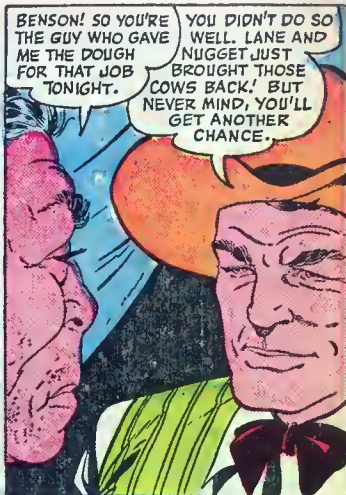
A SHORT TIME LATER, AT THE HOTEL...

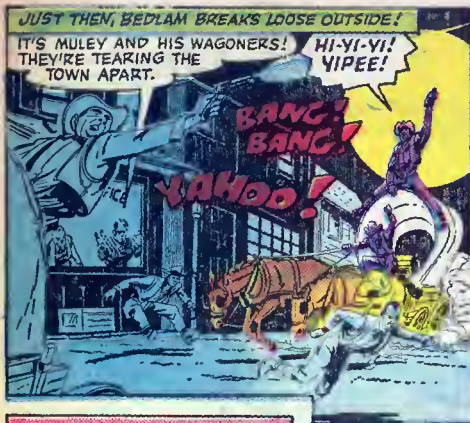
I STILL THINK THAT HORSELESS CARRIAGE IDEA OF YOURS WAS A GOOD ONE, NUGGET!

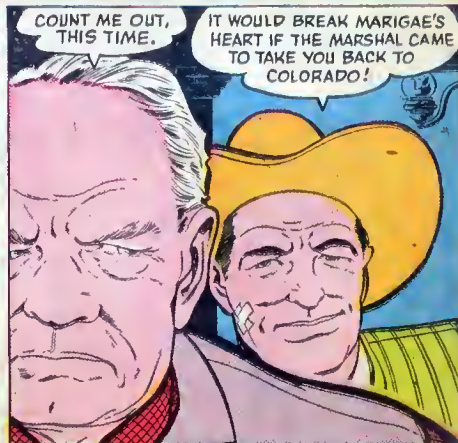
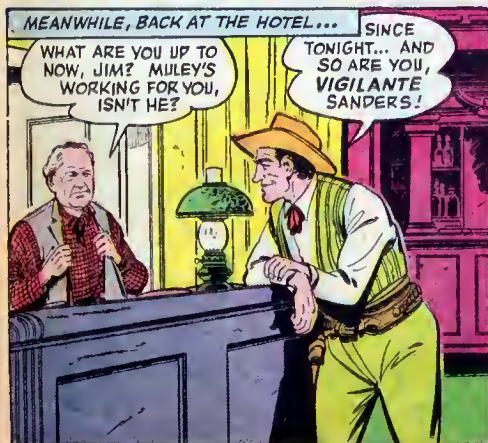
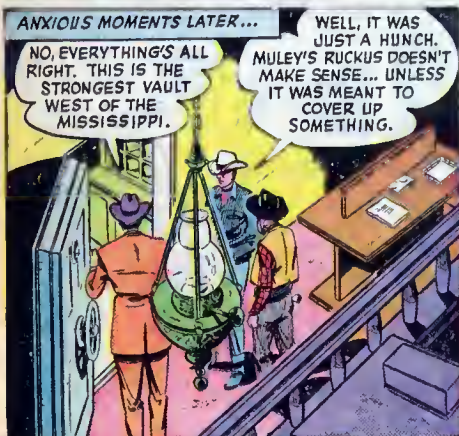
YEAH, BUT WHO'D WANT A HORSELESS CARRIAGE? PEOPLE WOULDN'T BUY COAL OIL TO TRAVEL AROUND ON WHEN GRASS IS FREE.

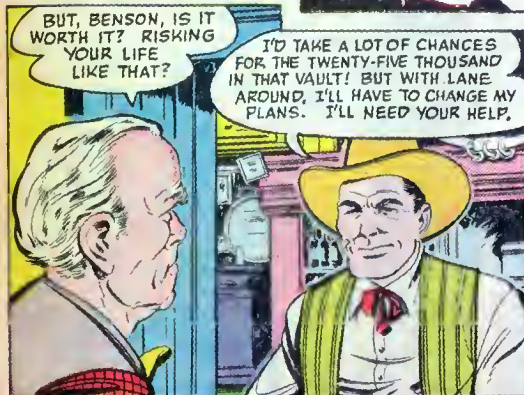
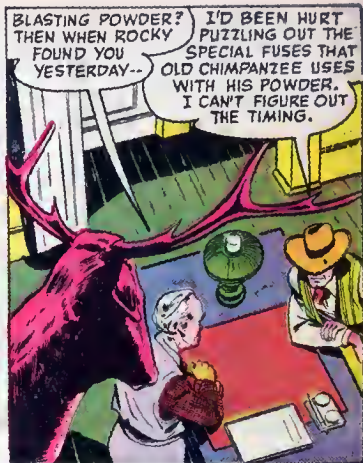


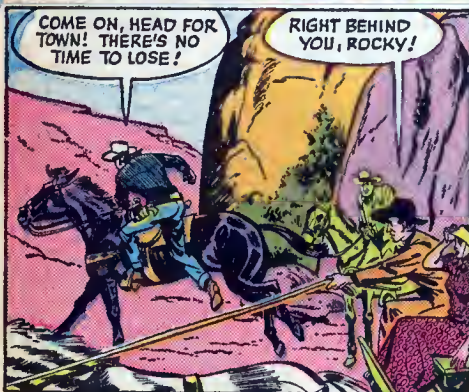
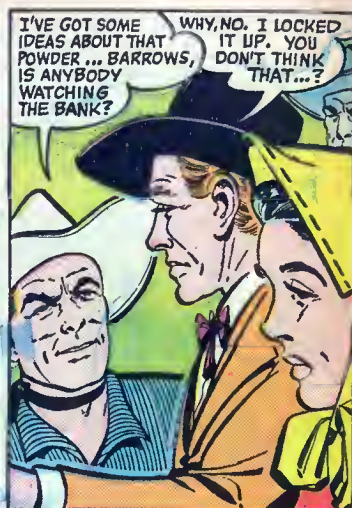


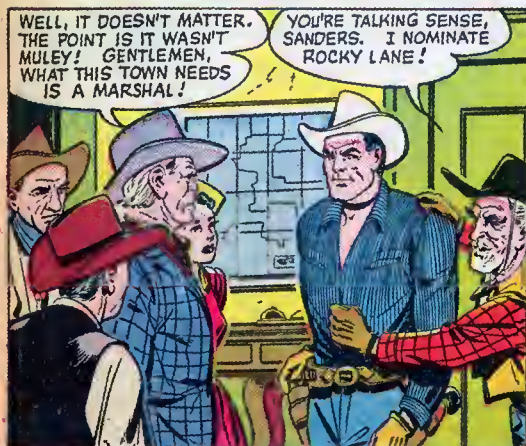
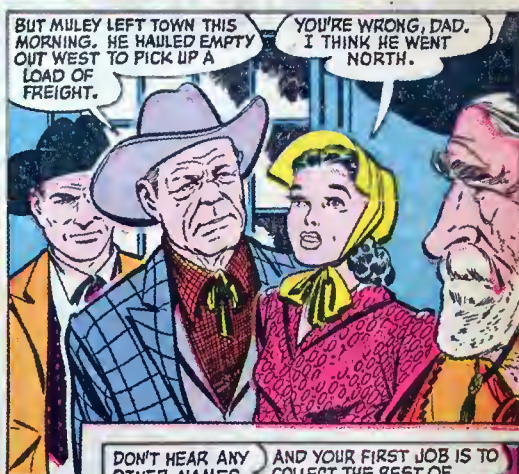
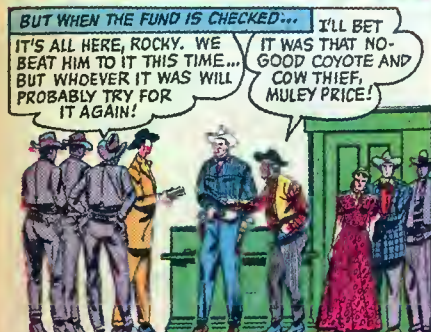
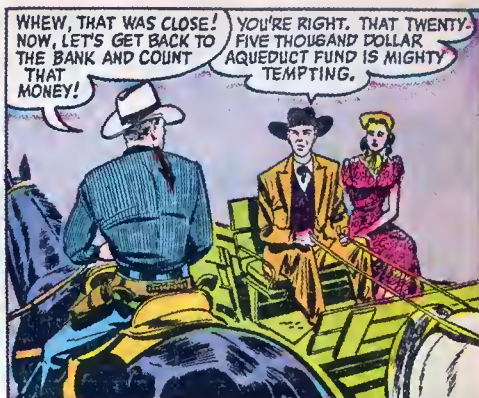


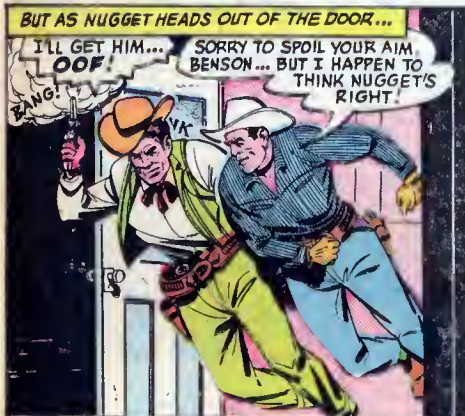
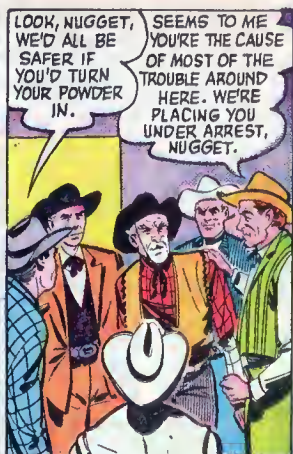


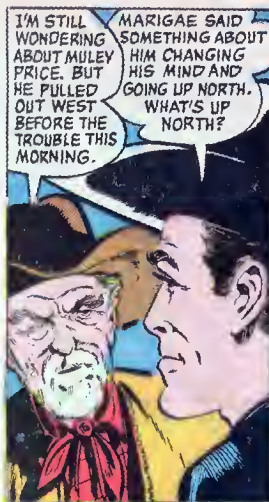


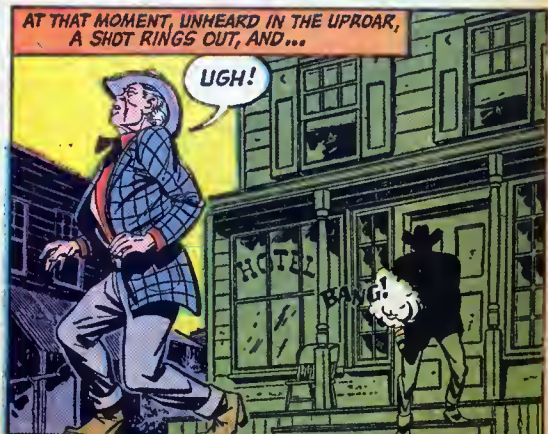
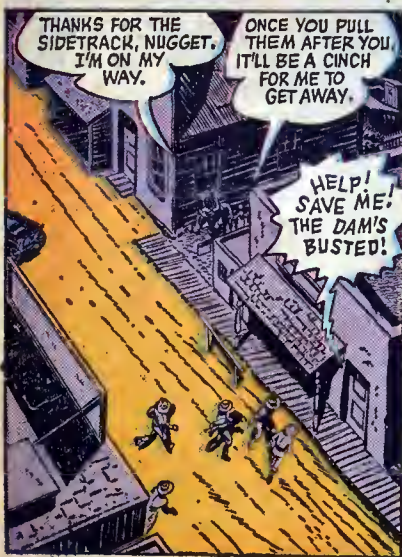
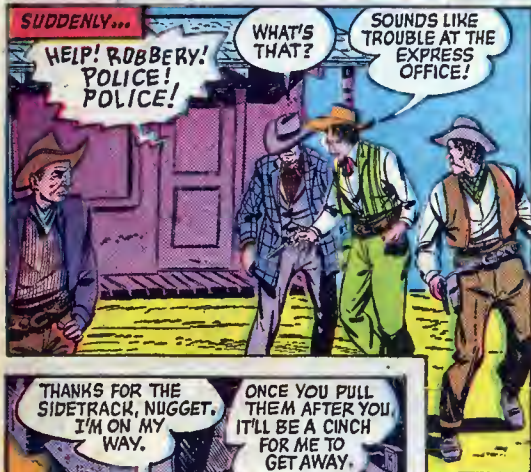
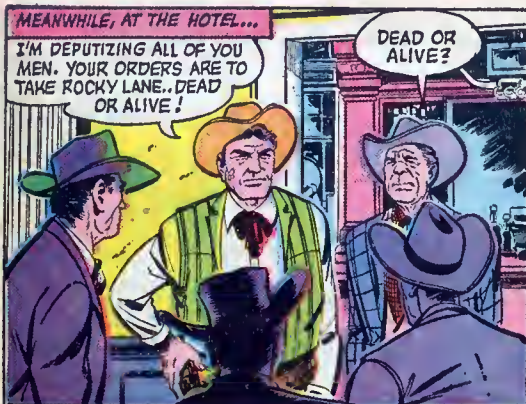












BUT NUGGET'S ALERT EYES SEE SANDERS FALL, AND...

HEY! SANDERS HAS BEEN SHOT! LAY OFF THAT DOOR! THAT WAS JUST MY TALKING MACHINE.



SO YOU STARTED THAT RACKET TO COVER LANE'S GETAWAY. HANG ON TO HIM, MEN...

B-BUT ROCKY DIDN'T SHOOT SANDERS.



JIM... WHY DID YOU...

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, SANDERS. YOU'RE ONLY WINGED, AND DON'T WORRY. WE'LL GET LANE FOR THIS.



DAWN FINDS NUGGET A PRISONER AT THE HOTEL!

HELLO, SANDERS. GLAD THAT KILLER ONLY KNICKED YOU!

THANKS. YOU MEN GET SOME BREAKFAST. I'LL WATCH NUGGET FOR A WHILE.



LOOK, SANDERS, ANY CHANCE OF MOVING ME TO MY PLACE? I'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK TO DO ON MY INVENTION.

ALL RIGHT, I DON'T SEE WHY NOT. COME ON.



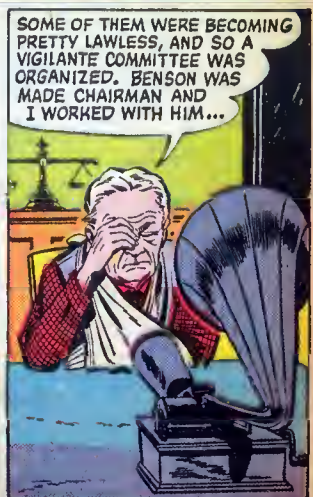
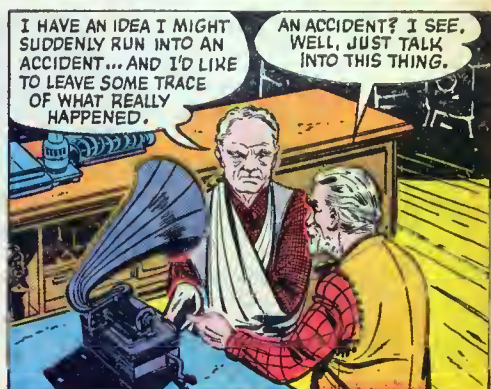
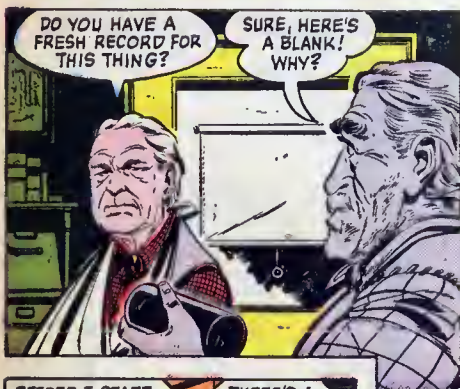
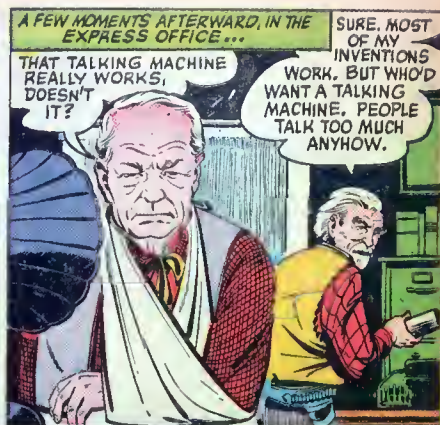
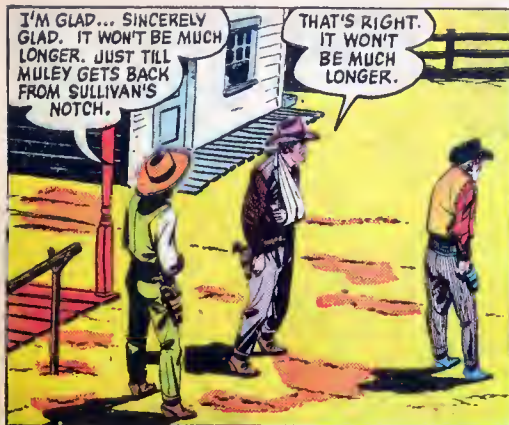
JUST A MINUTE, SANDERS. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU. BUCK, HERE, WILL KEEP AN EYE ON NUGGET.

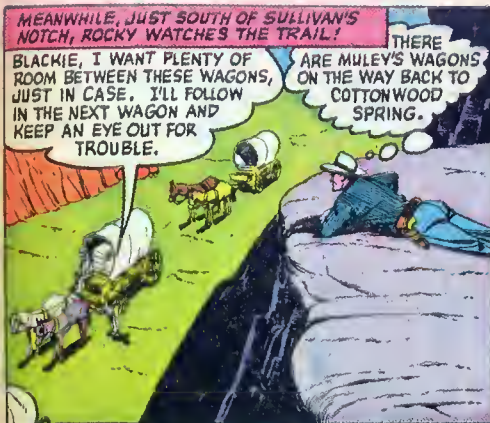


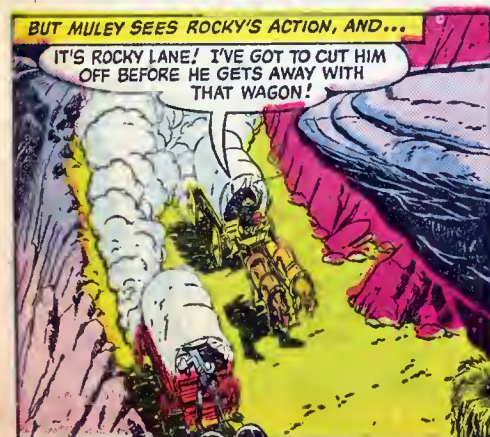
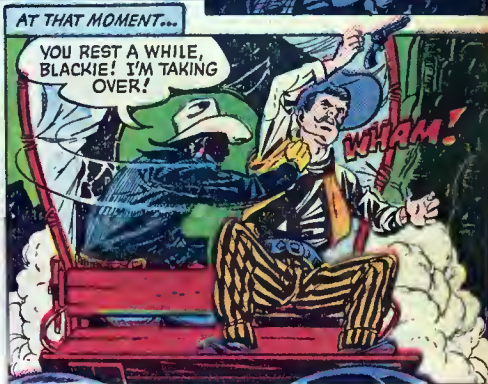
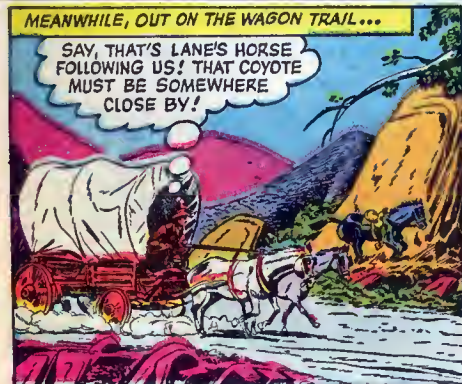
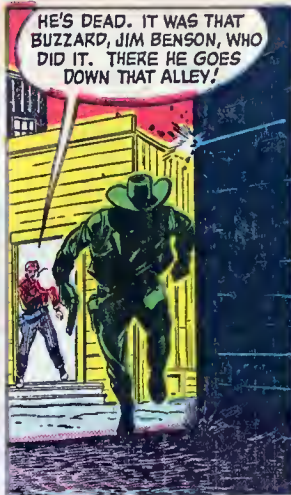
I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON, SANDERS.

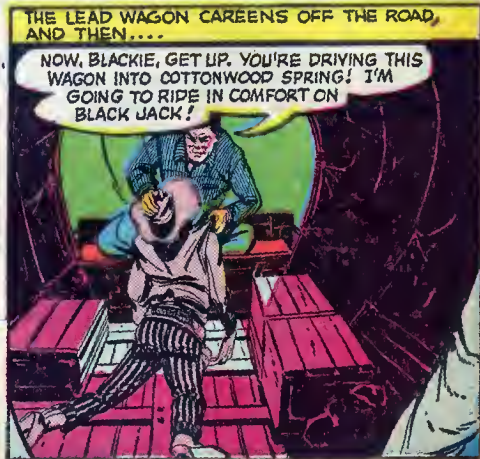
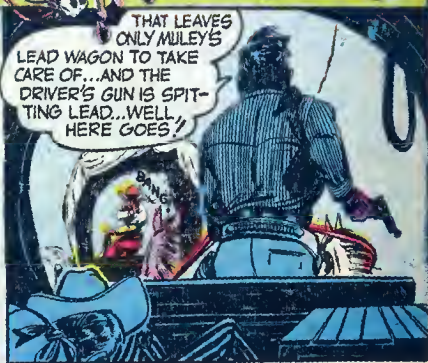
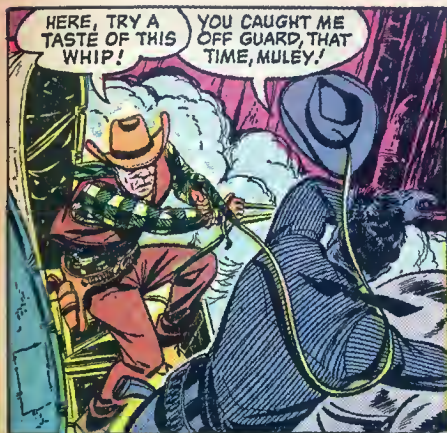
YES, JIM, I'VE LEARNED A LOT.









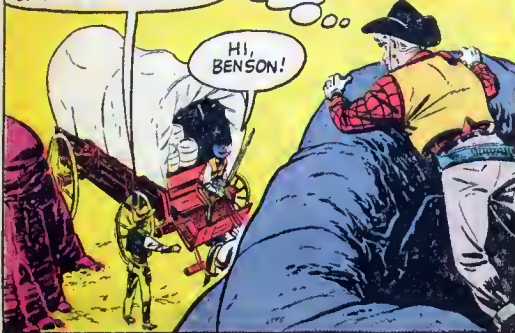


LATE THAT AFTERNOON, NUGGET CLARK SECRETLY WATCHES AS A LONE WAGON PULLS UP ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN!

HELLO, BLACKIE! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! PULL UP RIGHT OVER HERE!

IT'S MY BLASTING POWDER! ROCKY MUST HAVE SLIPPED UP!

HI, BENSON!



BUT AS BENSON BEGINS TO UNLOAD...

ALL RIGHT, BENSON! DROP IT AND REACH!



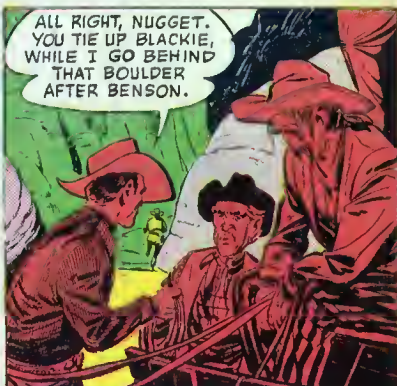
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, LANE!

STOP, OR I'LL SHOOT!

ROCKY, THAT'S MY POWDER. DON'T SHOOT OR YOU'LL BLOW US ALL TO KINGDOM COME!



ALL RIGHT, NUGGET. YOU TIE UP BLACKIE, WHILE I GO BEHIND THAT BOULDER AFTER BENSON.



SO, THIS ROCK HID ONE OF THE ENTRANCES TO THE MINE! I'LL HAVE TO GO IN AFTER HIM!



ROCKY DRIVES HIS QUARRY EVER DEEPER INTO THE MINE! THEN, AS HE TURNS A CORNER...

BENSON! BACK OFF AND GET OUT OF HERE, LANE! I'M POINTING MY GUN STRAIGHT AT THAT POWDER KEG!

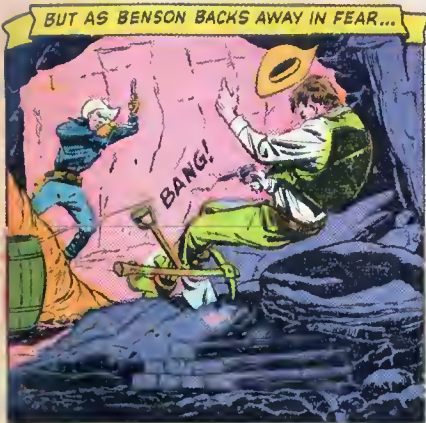


YOU'D BLOW YOURSELF UP, TOO, AND YOU'RE TOO YELLOW TO CHANCE THAT!

I'M WARNING YOU, LANE!



BUT AS BENSON BACKS AWAY IN FEAR...



EEEEYAH!

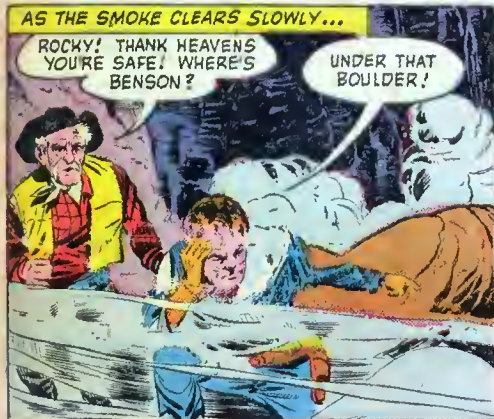
BOOM!



AS THE SMOKE CLEARS SLOWLY...

ROCKY! THANK HEAVENS
YOU'RE SAFE! WHERE'S
BENSON?

UNDER THAT
BOULDER!



WELL, WE'D
BETTER GET
OUT OF
HERE!

WE MUST BE NEAR THE
SURFACE. THE EXPLOSION
RIPPED A HOLE IN THE TUNNEL
ROOF. COME ON, I'LL GIVE
YOU A BOOST UP!



SECONDS LATER...

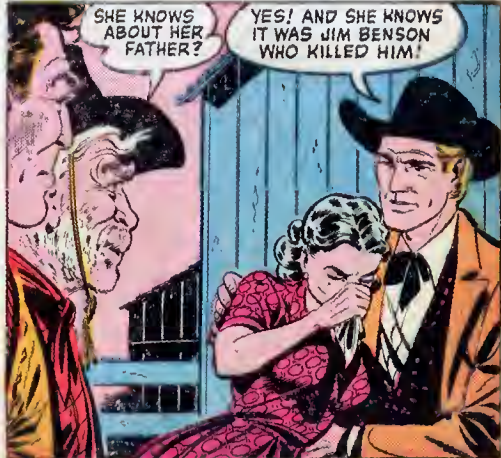
MARIGAE! IT'S
NUGGET AND ROCKY!

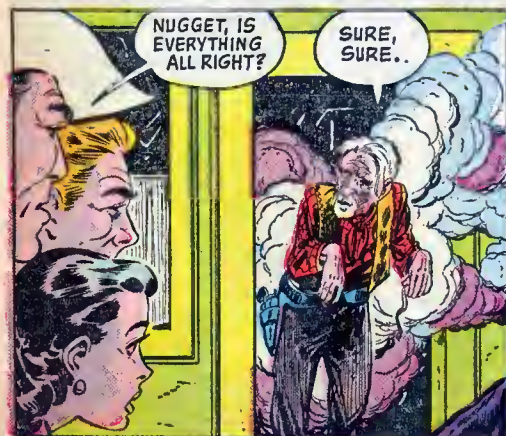
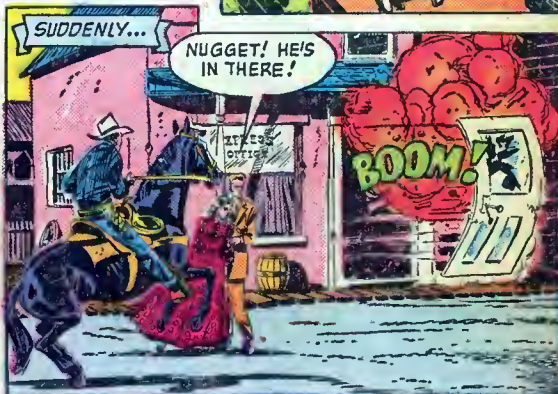
DOGGONE! LOOK, ROCKY!
WE'RE RIGHT SMACK IN
THE MIDDLE OF MY
CORRAL!



SHE KNOWS
ABOUT HER
FATHER?

YES! AND SHE KNOWS
IT WAS JIM BENSON
WHO KILLED HIM!





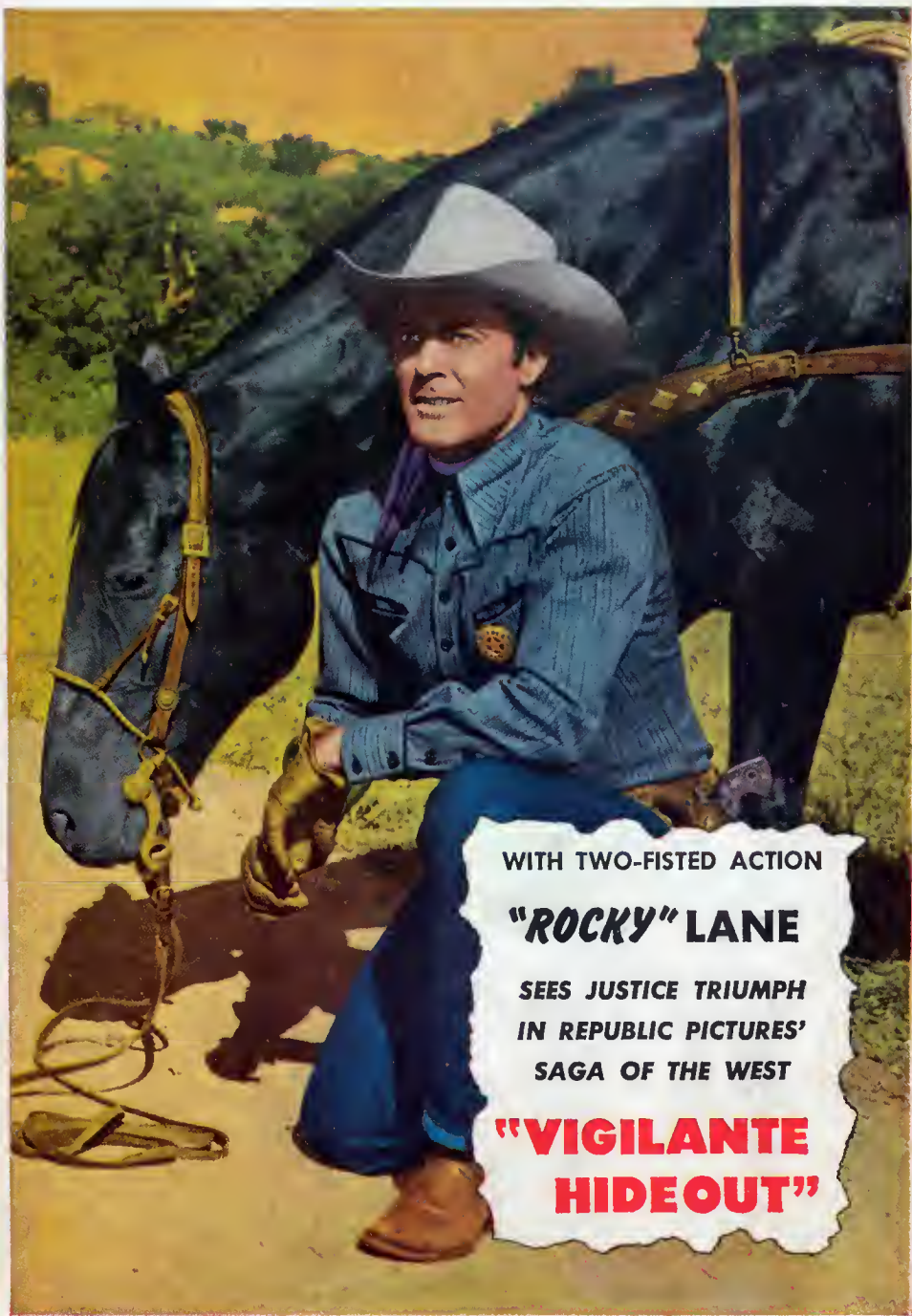


"ROCKY" LANE FACES DANGER AND MYSTERY

IN REPUBLIC PICTURES' LATEST THRILL-PACKED WESTERN

"VIGILANTE HIDEOUT"





WITH TWO-FISTED ACTION

"ROCKY" LANE

SEES JUSTICE TRIUMPH
IN REPUBLIC PICTURES'
SAGA OF THE WEST

**"VIGILANTE
HIDEOUT"**